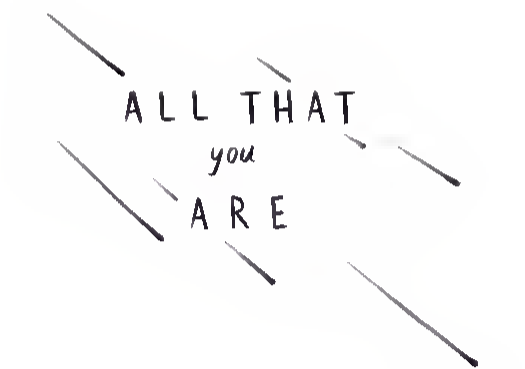

ALL THAT
you
ARE

I'LL HAVE...

FIVE OF THE STUN GRENADES...

SIX BOXES OF THE A/9 BELGARD AMMO...

TWO OF THE ROPE HOOK THINGIES, AND...

WHAT?
THOSE, RIGHT THERE. THE BIG ONES.

WHAT ARE THEY CALLED?

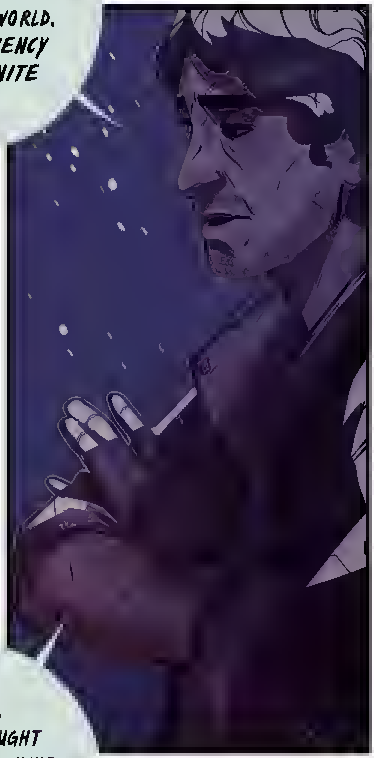
BAZOOKAS.

THEY'RE CALLED BAZOOKAS.

COOL,
I'LL TAKE
TWO.
NO
ACTUALLY,
YOU WON'T.
SIGH
I HATE THIS
JOB...
LOOK KID,
I'LL EXPLAIN
THIS ONCE.

CREDIT IS A TYPE OF CURRENCY FROM THE CIVILIZED WORLD. NOW, CURRENCY HAS A FINITE VALUE.

YOU'VE BEEN GIVEN A THOUSAND IN CREDIT WHICH MEANS, EVEN IF YOU SCRATCHED EVERYTHING ELSE OFF YOUR LIST, YOU STILL COULDN'T AFFORD ONE BAZOOKA.

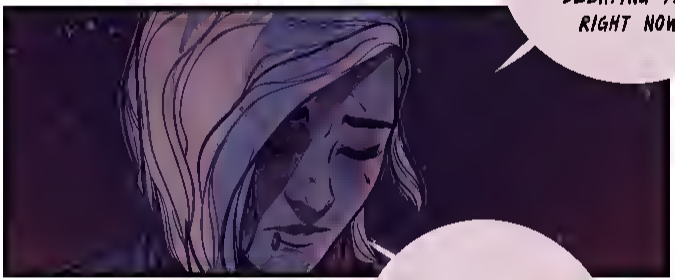


HONESTLY, NO ONE'S BOUGHT ONE YET. YOU'D HAVE TO GET HAVE A WHOLE GROUP TO AFFORD IT. IT'S ALL A MASSIVE WASTE OF TIME.

IF ENOCH WANTS THE OGRE CAUGHT, HE SHOULD JUST GIVE

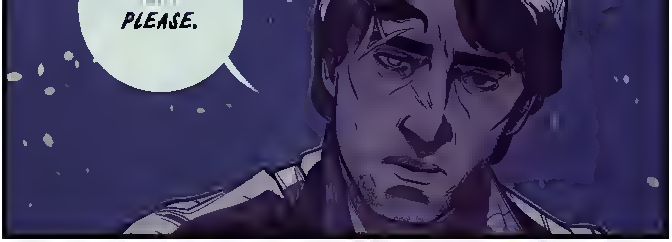
US THE BIG GUNS AND WE'D TAKE THE GUY DOWN IN A DAY, I KNOW I--

DUDE, I KNOW HOW MONEY WORKS. AND I'M REALLY NOT FEELING UP TO DEBATING THIS RIGHT NOW.



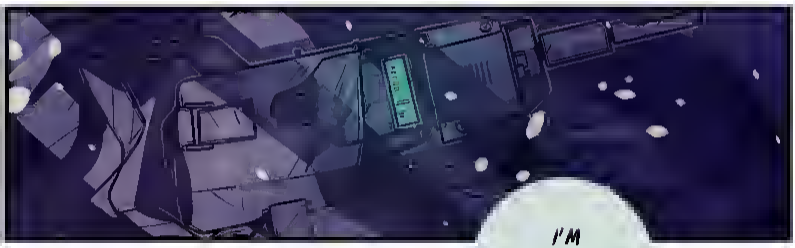
I'VE GOT A FEW EXTRA CREDITS ON MY ARM. JUST SCAN IT AND I'LL LEAVE YOU IN PEACE.

SIGH... FINE.



WHOA...

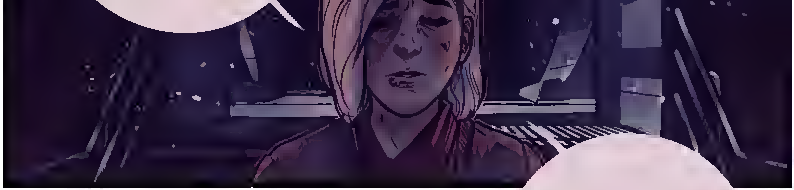
HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU--



I'M SUPPOSED TO CALL CRAP LIKE THIS IN...

WHOA, HANG ON, MAN!

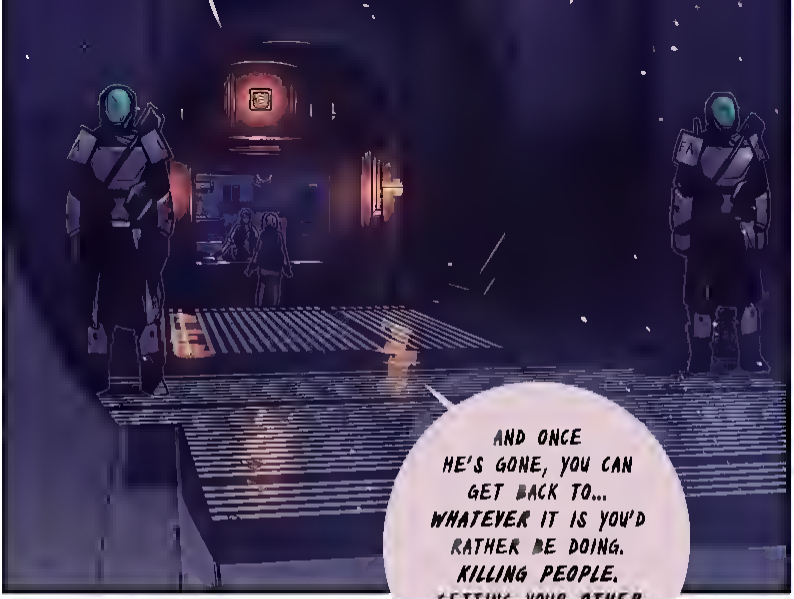
LET'S NOT BE TOO HASTY.
LOOK, I GET IT. YOUR JOB SUCKS.
THIS IS PROBABLY THE MOST INTERESTING THING TO HAPPEN IN DAYS, BUT DO YOU REALLY WANT TO CALL THIS IN?

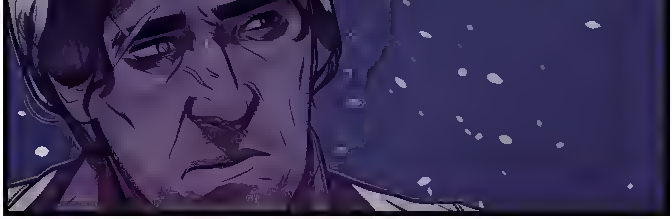


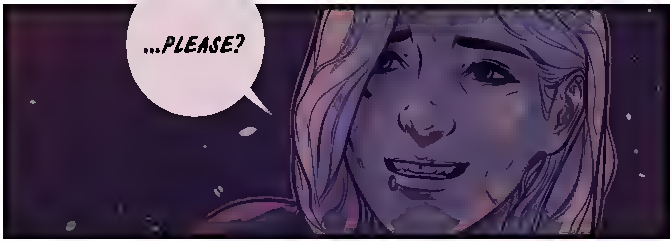
IT'S GOING TO MEAN SO MUCH MORE WORK. AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE CLOSING SOON?

AND SURE, PLAYING SHOPKEEP WHILE A BUNCH OF AMATEURS RUN AROUND DOING THE JOB YOU WERE HIRED TO DO SUCKS, BUT THINK ABOUT IT LIKE THIS...

WITH ORDNANCE LIKE THIS IS OUT ON THE STREETS, SOMEONE'S BOUND TO FINALLY TAKE DOWN THE OGRE.


AND ONCE HE'S GONE, YOU CAN GET BACK TO... WHATEVER IT IS YOU'D RATHER BE DOING. KILLING PEOPLE. GETTING YOUR OTHER EYE SCRATCHED OUT.
MAKES SENSE, RIGHT? WHADDYA SAY, GUY?





FINE.
BUT YOU'RE
PACKING IT
ALL UP.

I'M DONE
FOR THE
DAY.

THANKS, DUDE. Y'KNOW, THE MINUTE I SAW YOUR FACE I THOUGHT...

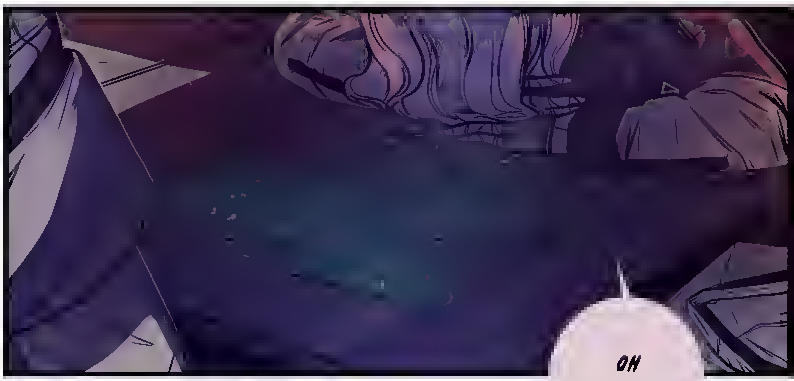
THIS IS A REASONABLE GUY, I'M SURE--

UH OH...

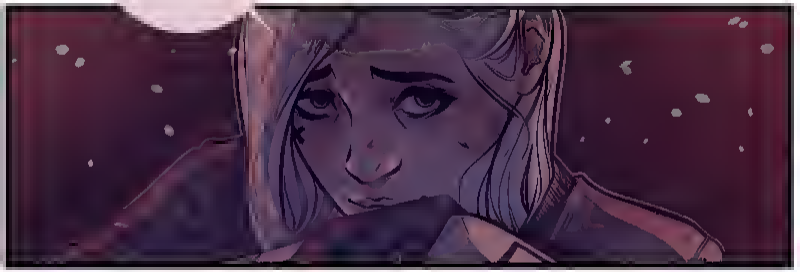
VERY...
NOT GOOD...
...TIMING--
HEUURUGHHHH!

UGH...
COUGH--

WHAT WAS
I SAYING...?



YOU'RE A REASONABLE GUY...

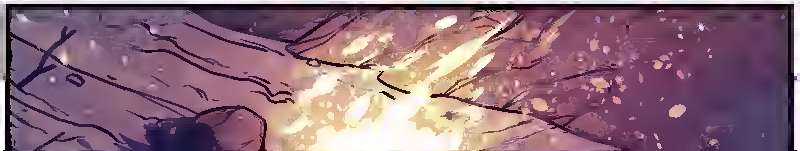


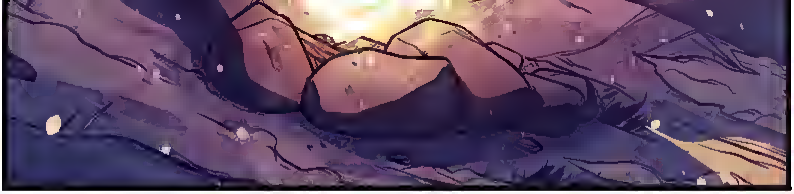
...RIGHT?

DEEP
BREATHES...
DEEP--

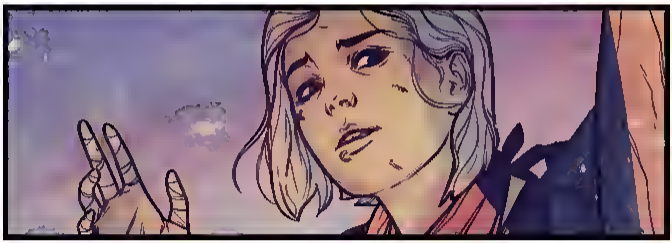
COME ON
TILLY, KEEP
IT TOGETHER.

...SIGH...

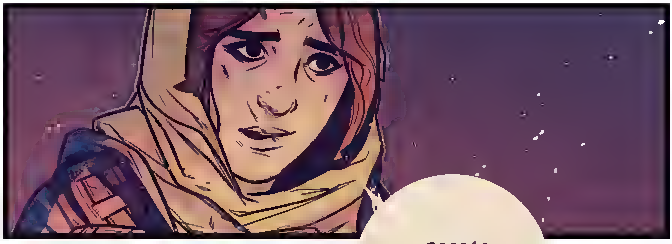


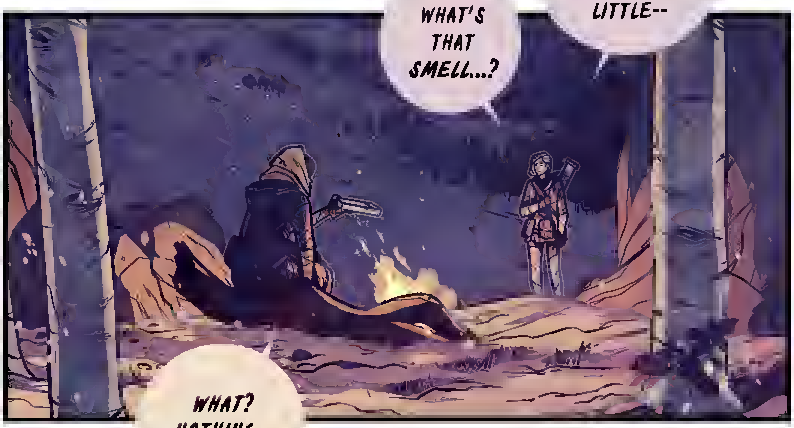


HEY.

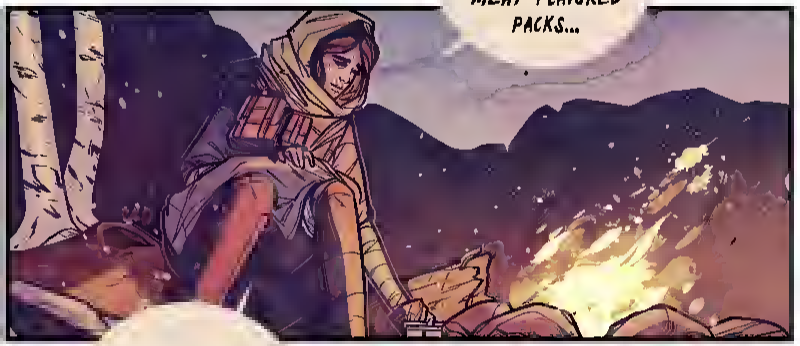


OH
HEY, UH...


FOOD'S READY IF YOU'RE HUNGRY...


NOT SO MUCH. THE OL' TIM TOM'S FEELIN A LITTLE--
WHAT'S THAT SMELL...?
WHAT? NOTHING-- IT'S NOTHING...

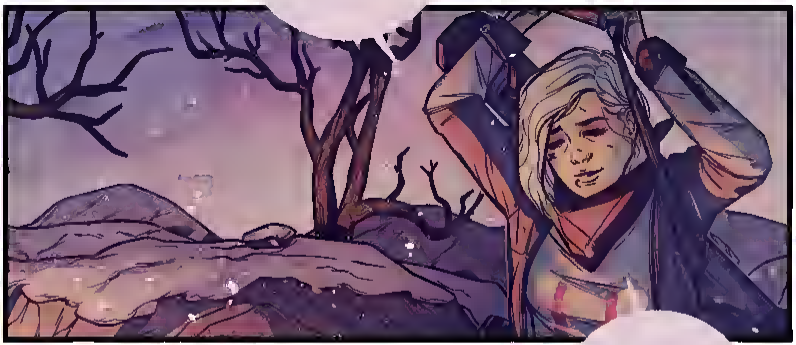
...ON AN ENTIRELY UNRELATED NOTE, DON'T TRY HEATING UP THE MEAT FLAVORED PACKS...



ACTUALLY, MAYBE YOU SHOULD JUST STICK TO GRABBING THE NOT MEAT ONE'S ON YOUR RUN TOMORROW.

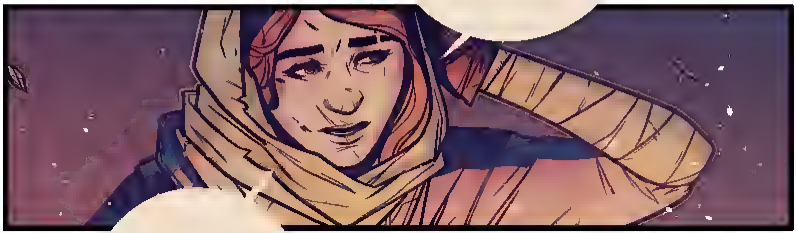
ABOUT THAT, I WON'T BE MAKING ANOTHER

SUPPLY RUN TOMORROW.



I GRABBED EVERYTHING WE NEED AT THIS LAST PLACE.

WHAT? I THOUGHT WE AGREED SPENDING OVER A THOUSAND AT ANY ONE CENTER WOULD BE TOO DANGEROUS.



WHAT IF THE

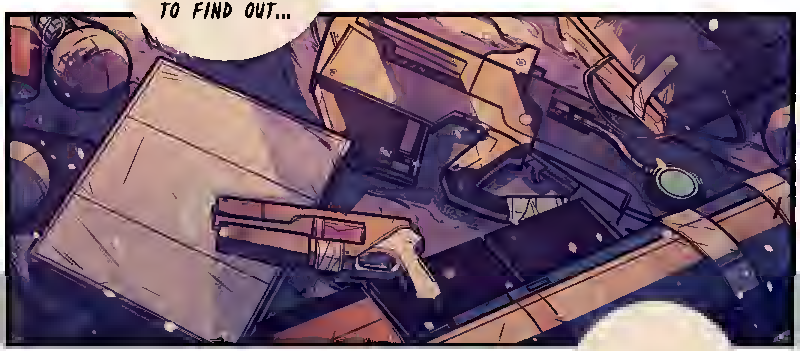
LFA HAD REALIZED SOMETHING WAS UP?!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, AMELIA. THE GUY LOOKED AT MY ACCOUNT, *REALIZED* SOMETHING WAS UP, AND THEN I JUST *TALKED* MY WAY OUT OF IT.

BAZOOKAS SO-- NO WAY HE'S GONNA RAT US OUT.
ALRIGHT, BUT I STILL THINK--
WAIT, ONE OF OUR-- BAZOOKAS?!
YEAH, I KNOW. I WOULD'VE FELT BETTER WITH A BACKUP AS WELL....

I THINK WE'LL MANAGE...

AND IF WE'VE SPENT ALL OUR CREDITS, THEN THERE'S REALLY NO REASON TO WAIT TO FIND OUT...



I THINK WE SHOULD BREAK IN TONIGHT.

WHAT DO YOU SAY?

TOWER CITY, HERE WE COME.

ALSO, DIBS ON THE BAZOOKA...